

STORIES OF THE **ARMY** AND **NAVY**

MILITARY

MARCH
NO. 17

COMICS

10¢



YA WANNA GET
KICK, A LAUGH
AND THRILL READ
OUT ME, PRIVATE
STAG!

BLACKHAWKS
BECOME COMMANDOS
OF THE ORIENT
IN THE STIRRING
ADVENTURE OF
THE GOLDEN BELL
OF SOONG-TOY!

GM



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HERE IT IS!

POLICE COMICS 10¢

MARCH No. 17

HEY, FELLOWS, DON'T FORGET, IT'S THE SUNDAY!



PLASTIC MAN WRIGGLES THROUGH ANOTHER ADVENTURE!

WITH
THE BEST
COMICS
EVER TO
REACH
THE
NEWS-
STANDS
!

TWO SMASHING LEAD FEATURES
PLASTIC MAN AND THE SPIRIT
Plus MANHUNTER THE HUMAN BOMB
CHIC CARTER PHANTOM LADY
AND MANY OTHERS

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G.M.

ARMY

STORIES OF MILITARY
ACTION ON LAND

Section 1.



WHEN THE JUDGEMENT BOOK OF THIS BITTER WAR IS WRITTEN, MAKE SURE THAT UPON A PAGE OF GOLD YOU WRITE, IN LETTERS OF FLAMING GLORY, THE NAME OF THAT NAMELESS ONE WHO PAINTED A GAY SMILE ON THE FACE OF AGONY AND WENT INTO THE BLACK PIT OF GEHENNA ITSELF IN THE NAME OF VENGEANCE!!

...AND WRITE, BESIDE IT, THE GLORIOUS NAME OF **BLACKHAWK**, WHO, WITH HIS VALIANT CREW DARED THE IMPOSSIBLE THAT HER SACRIFICE WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!! GIRD YOURSELF FOR COLD COURAGE AND HIGH ADVENTURE AND RIDE WITH THE **BLACK-HAWKS** INTO TOKYO ITSELF ALONG THE BLOOD-STREWN TRAIL OF "THE GOLDEN BELL OF SOONG-TOY!"









THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS SURPRISE TO BLACKHAWKS!! THEY ARE FIGHTING BEFORE THE STARTLED JAPS CATCH THEIR BREATH!!

YAHOO!
NEVER MIND
QUIET NOW,
GANG! LET
'EM HAVE IT!

EEFF!
WHITE
DEVILS!!
INVADERS!



FUN! OVER GANG!
START RETREATING
TOWARD THE PLANE!!
WE CAN'T TAKE ON
ALL OF TOKYO!!

MESSE! BUT
IT SHURE
WOULD BE
FUN TO TRY!



DARTING, HIDING, FIRING...
USING EVERY COMMANDO TRICK,
THE BATTLING BLACKHAWKS
RETREAT WHILE TOKYO
COWERS IN TERROR!!

NICE SHOOTING,
GANG! TURN
RIGHT AT THE
NEXT CORNER!



THEN FROM SIDE STREETS COME JAP
REINFORCEMENTS ...

OH, OH! GANCEL
THAT ORDER, GANG!
WE'RE BEING
POCKETED!!

MAIS OUI!!
BUT WE TAKE
PLUNTEE JAP
WEETH US W'EN
WE DIE, NON ??



THERE'S THE
MARUNOUCHI
BUILDING OVER
THERE! WE
CAN MAKE A
STAND IN ITS
STONE
DOORWAYS...

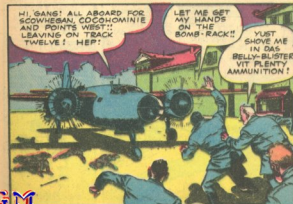
WE CAN TOSS
OUR GRENADES
THROUGH THE
WINDOWS AS
A LAST
GESTURE!!



LET'S GO GANG...
THE OLD SONG...

OVER LAND...
OVER SEA...
WE FIGHT TO
MAKE MEN FREE





THE BLACKHAWKS' SECRET NEST... ONE OF JAPAN'S OWN MYRIAD ISLANDS CONSIDERED TOO SMALL TO BE WORTH WATCHING!!

HOME AGAIN! FOR A WHILE I DIDN'T THINK I'D SEE THIS SPOT AGAIN!!

THE JAPS WERE GETTING TOO CLOSE TO OUR SECRET FIELD... WHEN I HEARD THE SHOOTING IN TOWN, I SCRAMMED FOR CLOUDS!!



TO ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL BLACKHAWK RAID!!

THAT JAP GIRL... I CAN'T GET HER OFF MY MIND!! SOMEHOW, SHE DIDN'T SEEM LIKE AN ENEMY!!

SHEER UP, BLACKHAWK!! MESSIE TONIGHT DAS GOLDEN BELL FELLER GIVE US TIP FOR NEW RAID ON YAPAN!

HUH? OH, YES, I HOPE SO TOO!

THERE'S A MYSTERY!! WHO IS THE GOLDEN BELL? DAY AFTER DAY WE GET TIPS TELLING WHERE WE CAN FIND JAP WAR-LORDS AT PLAY...

GUH! AND NIGHT AFTER NIGHT ZE BLACKHAWKS FIND ZEM... AND ZEY NO LONGER PLAY!

IT'S SOME FRIEND WORKING RIGHT IN TOKYO... AND THAT TAKES REAL NERVE!... WELL, LET'S GET SOME SLEEP

YEAH! SO TONIGHT VE CAN WORK SOME MORE, EH??

At SUNDOWN, NEXT DAY...

LOOKS LIKE THE MESSENGER FOR THE GOLDEN BELL, BLACKHAWK!

I HOPE IT IS!! I'VE GOT AN ITCH THAT ONLY ACTION COULD SCRATCH TODAY!!

I KNOW! THAT JAP GIRL! SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL, FOR A JAP...

IT ISN'T THAT! I HAVE A FEELING SHE WAS ON OUR SIDE!!



FORGET IT, BLACKHAWK!
PEARL HARBOR TAUGHT
US HOW FAR TO TRUST
JAPS! SHE WAS JUST
PLAYING SMART TO
SAVE HER OWN SKIN!

MAYBE, BUT
I CAN'T MAKE
MYSELF BELIEVE
IT!

GREETINGS,
OKO!! ANOTHER
MESSAGE FROM
THE GOLDEN
BELL?

AIEE!!
MORE JAP
PIGS ARE READY
FOR THE
SLAUGHTER,
OH MIGHTY
BLACKHAWK!

HONESTLY,
OKO, HAVEN'T
YOU ANY
IDEA WHO
THIS GOLDEN
BELL IS?

WONE!
IT WAS
ARRANGED
THAT I
PICK UP
NOTES AT
A CERTAIN
SPOT AND
DELIVER TO
YOU, NEVER
SEEN ONE
WHO WRITES
THEM!

IT IS ALL MY LIFE IS
WORTH TO PRETEND
I AM JAPANESE! IF
THEY GUESSED I WAS
LOYAL KOREAN SPY...

THIS IS TERRIBLE... HORRIBLE...
WHAT A FOOL I WAS!...
AND NOW IT MAY BE
TOO LATE!! READ
THIS...

EHT
WHAT...??

BlackHawks:

Tonight Sir Jap Warlords
meet secretly at the
house of Butcher!!
Just off the island!!
They meet to discuss
trapping you. There
will be only a handful
of guards. This may
be my last note.
They begin to suspect
me! So if you hear
no more, carry on
the fight for freedom
in my name. I have
only one regret, I have
Blackhawk!! Who didn't
you kiss me just
once??
The Golden Bell.

KISS ??? WHAT
DOES IT MEAN??
HOW COULD YOU..??

..DON'T YOU
SEE ?? THAT
JAP GIRL LAST
NIGHT.. SHE IS
THE GOLDEN
BELL!! OUR
ALLY... AND
NOW SHE'S
DOOMED!!

NO, SHE ISN'T!
SHE RISKED HER
LIFE FOR US!!
WE CAN'T DESERT
HER NOW! CALL
THE BLACKHAWKS
TOGETHER AT
ONCE!!

I'M
WITH
YOU!

STUNNED SILENCE FOLLOWS THE
INCREDIBLE STORY! THEN...



BY YIMINY!
WE RESCUE
HER !!

WE'LL GIVE TOKYO
SOMETHING THEY'LL
NEVER FORGET!

A
THOUSAND
PARDONS,
GENTLEMEN...

...BUT I MUST TELL
YOU...YOU'LL NEVER
REACH TOKYO UNDETECTED
TONIGHT! EVERY MAN AND
DEVICE IS ON THE ALERT
TO DISCOVER YOU!!

ZEN WE
LEAVE ZE
PLANE AND
ROW IN BY
BOAT, NON F



NOT GOOD! THERE ARE
GUARDS EVERY TEN FEET
ALL AROUND TOKYO BAY
WITH GUNS AND SEARCH-
LIGHTS! CUTTERS PATROL
THE WATER...

DEN BY
YUMING
YUDAS,
WE
PARACHUTE
IN ...



WORSE! INTERCEPTOR
SQUADRONS WAIT
THE SOUND OF
YOUR PLANE!
MACHINE GUNS
AND LIGHTS
WAIT ON EVERY
BUILDING! IT
IS SUICIDE!!

THEN THERE'S
ONLY ONE
THING TO DO!



WE'LL GIVE THAT NEW
INVASION PLAN I WORKED
OUT A THOROUGH TEST!

OH, WOE-
WOE, DOUBLE
WOE !!!

BUT BLACKHAWK...
ONLY ONE MAN
COULD GET
INTO TOKYO
THAT WAY!!



WELL-L.L.L!!
I'M ONLY
ONE MAN!

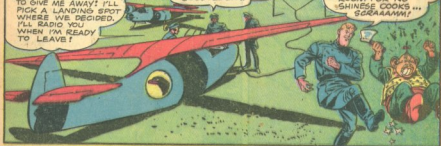


WITH THE COMING OF DARKNESS, THE BLACKHAWKS PREPARE TO SOAR...

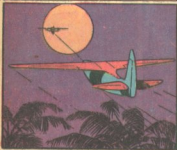
UNDERSTAND, BOYS! I CUT LOOSE AT SEA AND GLIDE IN OVER TOKYO! THERE WON'T BE ANY MOTOR TO GIVE ME AWAY! I'LL PICK A LANDING SPOT WHERE WE DECIDED. I'LL RADIO YOU WHEN I'M READY TO LEAVE!

IT'S A RISKY GAMBLE, BLACKHAWK... BUT THAT'S OUR BUSINESS!! GOOD LUCK!!

FOR DA LAST TIME, NO!! VE AIN'T GOT ROOM FOR NO SHINESE COOKS... SCRAAAAW!!



OFF INTO THE NIGHT THEY GO.. SINGING... THOSE MEN OF INFINITE DARING TO WHOM FREEDOM IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN LIFE !!!



THAT'S FUNNY! I'VE NEVER FELT THIS GLIDER SO TAIL-HEAVY BEFORE!!

IS VELLY FUNNY...



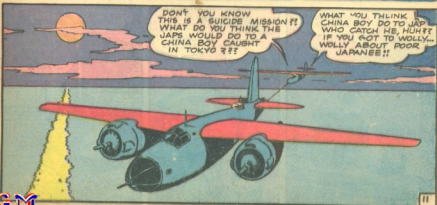
CHOP-CHOP! YOU RASCAL!

NOT CAN SEE ANYTHING BACK HERE TO MAKE HEAVY!!

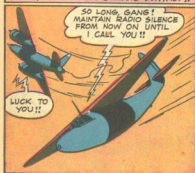


DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS A SUICIDE MISSION?? WHAT DO YOU THINK THE JAPS WOULD DO TO A CHINA BOY CAUGHT IN TOKYO ???

WHAT YOU THINK CHINA BOY DO TO JAP WHO CATCH ME, HUH?? IF YOU GOT TO WOLLY... WOLLY ABOUT POOR JAPANESE!!



NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO TOKYO BAY, THE GLIDER BREAKS CONTACT!!



SILENT AS THE GREAT BIRD WHOSE NAME HE BEARS, BLACKHAWK WINGS HIS WAY ACROSS THE JITTERY CAPITAL OF TREACHERY!



WHEW! HALF THE BATTLE WAS LANDING THIS GRATE WITH A DOUBLE LOAD!

CHOP-CHOP NOT WOOLY! ME KNOW ALWAYS COME DOWN... SOMEHOW!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S YOSHI'S TEA HOUSE... AND A JAP SENTRY! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT!!

HIM LOOK MUCH WORSE WHEN CHOP-CHOP GET TROUGH WITH HIM!



WAIT! HE'S SCATTERED CRUMPLED PAPER AROUND SO NOBODY CAN GET NEAR WITHOUT MAKING A NOISE! HOW CAN I...?!



LIKE THIS!!

NICE TOSSEING, CHOP-CHOP!!



EEEEEE!!

IS SCREAM!

HER VOICE!!



THE DIRTY RATS!! COME ON, CHOP!!





NO USE! I'M...
DYING! MY
JOB... DONE!!
GO... CARRY ON!

NOT UNTIL
I'VE DONE
THE MOST
IMPORTANT
JOB OF ALL...



THIS!!



COME ON,
CHOP-CHOP!
LET'S KILL
JAPS!! IF I
LOOK BACK
NOW I'LL
FORGET
MY JOB!

WAS
BRAVE
LADY!
CHINA
HONORED
BY SUCH!



MOMENTS LATER A MESSAGE
FLASHES OUT IN THE BLACK-
HAWKS OWN SECRET CODE!!

THE TWELVE TO
FORTY-SEVEN
FROM NINETEEN
AND SHIFT TO
TEN...

OOOEE! IS
CLAZY TALK
TO JAPS,
I BET!!



HERE IT IS, GANG!!
FOLLOW THE GINZA
UNTIL WE SEE A
WINKING LIGHT AND
THEN UNLOAD
EVERYTHING ON
THE RACKS!!

VELL,
LET'S GO,
HAM?



IF BLACKHAWK COULD
SEE BACK TO THE TEA
HOUSE NOW...

FAREWELL,
BLACKHAWK!!
GIVE ME---
STRENGTH TO
...DO MY JOB!

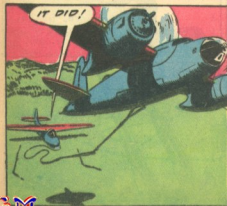


THEY COME!!
OH SACRED DRAGON,
GIVE ME BUT
ANOTHER FIVE
MINUTES OF LIFE...





SHE GAVE US
A LOVELY MARKER
TO HIT, OLD BOY!!



JOHNNY DOUGHBOY

CLEANED OUT! BUSTED!
I'M FLATTER THAN A
FLOUNDER'S SHADOW!

WOW!
THREE DAYS FURLOUGH
IN TOWN!

AND
ALL
THIS DOUGH
TO BLOW!

SO LONG,
KID!

IF BATHROBES
FOR BUFFALOS
COST A DIME, I
COULDN'T BUY
A PAIR OF PANTS
FOR AN ANT!

I'LL SPEND
MY FURLOUGH
OFF IN THE
WOODS
SOMEPLACE!

A LONG WALK'LL
HELP ME FORGET
MY TROUBLES!

A NICE
JAUNT THROUGH
THESE HILLS--

IT'S A TOUGH CLIMB TO THE
TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN,
BUT I HEAR THE VIEW
FROM THERE IS
MARVELOUS!

AT LAST!
NOW, IN A FEW MINUTES
I CAN FORGET ALL ABOUT
MY FINANCIAL
WORRIES!

NOTHING
HERE TO
REMINDE ME
OF MONEY!

!?!?!?

The SNIPER

by
VERNON
HENDER

and the
PRISONERS
of the
BLACK
CASTLE

Let all
men take
warning!-
No Traitor
is beyond the
reach of
The Sniper's
justice!



JUNE 1940 -- CHATEAU DE ROCHEFORT STANDS LIKE A GREAT BLACK CITADEL AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY.....



FOR 500 YEARS IT HAS STOOD, PROUDLY RESISTING INVASION... THEN ONE DAY THE HEAVY BOOTS OF THE HUN ECHO THROUGH ITS HALLS...



STOP!-
I AM THE
COUNT DE
ROCHEFORT!

I AM AN OLD MAN
AND I--I--BEG YOU
NOT TO DESECRATE
MY CASTLE!

IF YOU ARE
DER COUNT, DEN
VE HAFF ORDERS FOR
YOUR IMMEDIATE
EXECUTION!





TWO YEARS PASS AND THE HEAVY BOOTS STILL STAMP THROUGH THE CASTLE ... THE DE ROCHEFORTS ARE PRISONERS ON THEIR OWN ESTATE! ...



SOON THE NAZIS WILL BE THROWN OUT OF FRANCE! OF THAT I AM CERTAIN! - WE MUST HANG ON UNTIL THAT DAY!



WELL, I'M SICK OF BEING A PRISONER WHILE NAZI GENERALS MAKE THIS PLACE A PARADE GROUND! - IF I CAN ONLY DO SOMETHING TO WIN THEIR FAVOR! ...



BUT, THAT NIGHT, CHARLES DE ROCHEFORT STEALS TO VON DRAC'S ROOM...



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

GENERAL, IT'S ABOUT MY BROTHER! H-HE'S SYMPATHIZING WITH THE ALLIES ... HE EVEN HAS A SHORT-WAVE RADIO SET IN HIS ROOM, WHICH HE USES TO SEND MESSAGES TO LONDON!



WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS? --- TO WIN MY FAVOR?



BECAUSE I AM PRO-NAZI! IT IS FUTILE TO FIGHT THE NEW ORDER OF THE THIRD REICH!

CORRECT! -- I WILL CALL THE GUARDS AND ARREST YOUR BROTHER! YOU KNOW, IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF YOU WERE SOON THE SOLE HEIR TO THIS CASTLE! HA-HA-HA!



JUST THEN...

YES, VON DRAC, I'VE COME TO RELEASE YOUR PRISONERS!

THE SNIPER!



SNIPER! ... YOU GOT MY MESSAGE! ... HOW IS ELSA? -- AND WHERE IS SHE???

SHE'S OUTSIDE THE POSTERN GATE! -- WITH A CAR! ...



YOU! YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS! — I'LL KILL YOU! THEN THE CASTLE WILL BE MINE!



JEAN PICKS UP A SWORD TO DEFEND HIMSELF... AND BROTHER CLASHES WITH BROTHER!

FOOL! YOU KNOW I'M A BETTER SWORDSMAN THAN YOU ARE!



VON DRAC TAKES AIM AT JEAN DE ROCHEFORT'S BACK!

NO, YOU DON'T!

BANG!



The SHOT BRINGS NAZI GUARDS POURING INTO THE HALL!

BRING SOME TORCHES! TURN ON THE LIGHT!



AAAAAAHH!
I'M SHOT!



IT'S CHARLES! — I SHOT THE WRONG ONE!!!
SEARCH THE CASTLE! WE MUST FIND JEAN AND THE SNIPER!!!





THE SNIPER AND JEAN DE ROCHEFORT STEAL BACK INTO THE CASTLE...



THE SNIPER LEADS THEM ON A MERRY CHASE! ...



... WHILE JEAN SLIPS AWAY TO HIS ROOM



MEANWHILE, BACK IN
THE CASTLE...

VON DRAC! I HAF
OVERHEARD DE ROCHEFORT
SAY HE ISS MEETING A GIRL
AT THE VILLAGE
TAYERN!

GOOT! TAKE A SQUAD
OF SOLDIERS AND LAY
A TRAP! I WANT HIM,
DEAD OR ALIVE!

SO THEY FOUND
OUT! I'VE GOT TO
WARN JEAN!

BUT...
SUDDENLY...
!

SOMEONE HASS
FALLEN INTO ONE
UFF DER TRAPS!

CLANG

SO! I HAVE TRAPPED
THE SNIPER! HA-HA!
TOO BAD JEAN DIDN'T
HAVE TIME TO TELL YOU
ABOUT THESE AMUSING
LITTLE PITS!

VON DRAC DRAWS BACK AS A BULLET
GOES THROUGH HIS HAT!...

HA! THE
SNIPER IS
SNIPING!

HA-HA! SNIPE
AWAY, MY FRIEND!
WHEN YOU ARE
FINISHED, I WILL
SHOW YOU AN
INTERESTING
THING ABOUT
THIS PIT!

BANG BANG
BANG





BACK AT THE CASTLE ...





PRIVATE

DOGTAG

the WORLD'S DUMBEST SOLDIER

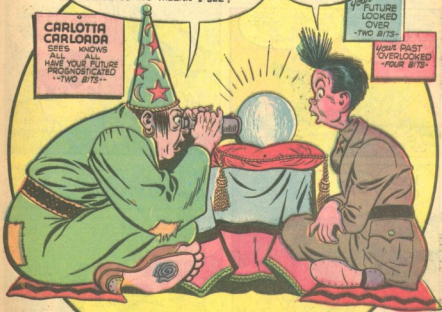
AMA! I SEE A REENG? YEZ-Z!
 EET WEEL BREENG YOU MUCH GOOD
 LUCK? I SEE MONEY...AMA...A BUT
BEWARE!! THERE ARE THREE VER' VER'
 BAD PEOPLE WHO WEEL TRY TO ROB YOU!
 ALSO I SEE ZEM BENDING SECRET EENFORMATION
 TO GERMAN SUBMARINES--EEN A VER' CLEVAIR
 WAY! AHHA!! BUT YOUR GOOD LUCK
 CONTEENUES! YOU MEET CECIL ZE
CHEMEEST!! HE WEEL GREEVE YOU A
 WONDAIFUL GEEFT...ZEN...ZEN...
 WHAT DO YOU THEENK I SEE?
 WHAT DO YOU THEENK I SEE?

GULD!
 I THINK
 YOU SEE
**MILITARY
 COMICS**
 BEFORE
 I DO!

**CARLOTTA
 CARLOADA**
 SEES KNOWS
 ALL
 HAVE YOUR FUTURE
 PROGNOSTICATED
 --TWO BITS--

Your
 FUTURE
 LOOKED
 OVER
 --TWO BITS--

Your PAST
 OVERLOOKED
 --FOUR BITS--



by TUNNEY

"BET A MILLION! BERT
LOSES HIS SHIRT..."



EGAD, O'LERT, YOU'VE
GIVEN ME A FEARFUL
TROUNCING! YOU'VE EVEN
ACQUIRED MY GOOD LUCK
RING! GOOD NIGHT!

"LUCKY KID" O'LERT
BECOMES PLAIN SQUIRT...

(THIS GOLD-DIGGER
HAS CLEANED ME BUT
I'M NUTS ABOUT HER!)
COUNTESS GIVE ME
ONE MORE DATE... I'LL
GIVE YOU THIS GOOD
LUCK RING--IT'S ALL
I HAVE LEFT!



POOF! FOR
THEES I ONLY
LET YOU LOOK
AT ME ONE
SECOND,
SQUIRT!

THE COUNTESS DE VIRT
PAWNS HER SKIRT...

I HAF NOTHING BUT
BAD LUCK SEENCE I
GET THEESE CURSED
GOOD LUCK
RING! HOW
MUCH FOR
ZEE NIZE
REENG!



ST LAY IN THE HOCK SHOP ALL THAT FALL...
UNTIL ABIE, THE OWNER, WENT TO THE WALL...
A JOCKEY ACQUIRED IT AND GREW SO TALL...
HE BURIED THE JINX AND ENDED IT ALL...



DOSTAG, THE SARGE
SAY AFTER WE DEES
THEES HOLE, WE
GOT TO FEEL BET
UP AGAIN--WHY?

BECAUSE WE OVER-
SLEPT THIS MORNING!
HEY, LOOK WHAT
I FOUND!

WHAT DO THESE
SPANISH WORDS
MEAN, PABLO?



THEES REENG BEES VER!
OLD--LET'S SEE--"YO
--BUENO--MALO--"

"I BREENG GOOD
LUCK TO ZEE GOOD
--BAD LUCK TO ZEE
BAD..." I'M A GOOD
BOY... I'LL KEEP
EET!

LOOK
OUT!

OW!
OH...H...H

("BAD LUCK TO
ZEE BAD!") OUEEK,
TAKE YOUR REENG,
DOSTAG,



MEANWHILE, FROM THE CITY, OUT FOR A SPIN,
COMES BERT, KID AND COUNTESS, WEALTHY AGAIN--
TO SET UP IN THE CHIPS, THEY'VE HIT BOTTOM IN SIN--
FOR THEY NOW RUN A TAVERN, DRUGGING SAILORS
THEREIN...



EGAD! IT WAS
MOST FORTUNATE
THAT I MET CECIL,
THE CHEMIST,
EH, O'LERT!

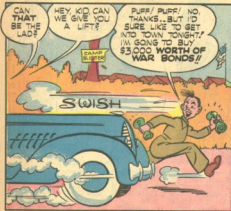
HA, HA! YOU
GAVE HIM ONE
OF HIS OWN
"OBEDIENCE
DRINKS" AND
HE'S BEEN OUR
SLAVE EVER
SINCE!

BUT BET BEES HEES
"TELL ALL WEETH
A LAUGH FORMULA"
ZAT MAKES ZEE
SAILORS AND DOCK-
HANDS TELL US
ZE SECRETS WE
SELL!



KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON BERT! THEY AREN'T AFTER US!

THERE EES A SOLDIER'S CAMP UP HERE!





THE DOCKHAND... HE, TOO, NEEDS AN INTERVIEW, COUNTESS!

EXCUSE ME ONE MORE MOMENT, DOGTAG!



THE 'LAUGH AND TELL ALL' DROPS NEVER FAIL!

...BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT THE CARGO IS... MILITARY SECRET UNDERSTAND?

HA, HA! OH-HO HO!!



GOLLY! I HOPE SHE TAKES ME IN THERE! I'D ENJOY A GOOD LAUGH... OUCH! I'LL PUT THIS RING IN MY POCKET... IT'S PINCHING MY FINGER!

HA
HAW
HAW



THE WONDERFUL THING ABOUT THESE 'LAUGH AND TELL ALL' DROPS IS THAT IT PARALYZES THE MEMORY! THE VICTIM NEVER REMEMBERS TELLING!



THE SAILOR SAID HIS SHIP THE 'ADELINE' SAILS AT 4 A.M., BOUND FOR LIVERPOOL! THE DOCKHAND SAID IT'S LOADED WITH AMMUNITION!

GOOD! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE OUR 7:30 BROADCAST!

MEAN COMES DE BOSS! WOE IS US! DAT MEANS ANOTHER 'SONG FRAGMENTS' BROADCAST!



WHEN SHE SWINGS OUT SHE SOUNDS LIKE SHE WAS ON DE END OF A ROPE!

WE GIT PAID TO BEAT IT OUT! WHY DON'T WE?

AMONG BEARING FOLK, WHO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, THE COUNTESS HAS FANS WHO LISTEN EACH NIGHT...

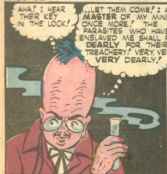
DER FIRST SONG FRAGMENT WILL BE DER NAME OF DER SHIP... LISTEN!

SHEET ADELINE FOR YOU PINE

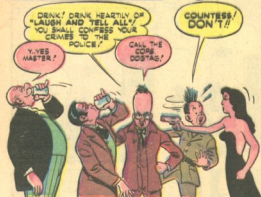
SHIP ADELINE FRESHER TIRTY TUSAN TONS!













THE WORLD'S DUMBEST SOLDIER IS NO LONGER LOVELY IN A WORLD OF BRANS AND BRAINN. DON'T MISS PRIVATE DOGTAG IN MILITARY COMICS!

SHOT and SHELL

AHH... HRRM... THOSE PRAWNS WERE DELECTABLE! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE BILL, MY BOY... THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY OUT OF THESE DILEMMAS!

WHY DO I ALWAYS LISTEN TO YOU?... I THOUGHT YOU WERE WELL HEADED....

STRANDED AND HOMELESS, AS USUAL, COL. SAM SHOT AND SLIM SHELL SLAKE THEIR APPETITES IN THE BRITISH-OCCUPIED ISLAND OF MADAGASCAR.....

By NORDLING

NON! I'VE ENOFF DEESHWOSH!... GEEV ZEM DORTY WORKS... MAK' ONE TO CLEAN ZE WOSHROOM! ZE OZZER TO WOSH ZE COSPIDORS!!

YEAH, YOU SURE FIXED IT!



ZAT EES DONE? ALORS... CLEAR OUT ZE GOBBAGE!!



PHEWWW!.. NOW ZEY SMELL OP ZE KEETCHEN! GET ZEM OUT!!



THAT, MY DEAR SIR, WAS NOT A LABOR OF LOVE... YOU OWE US FOUR DOLLARS!

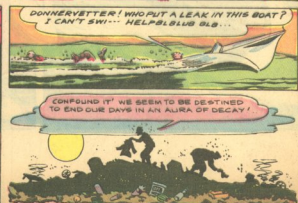


PAH! YOU WORK FOR DE ZOPPER!.. DOZ ALL!!









PT

Boat



THERE WERE TWO MEN WHO LOVED THE NAVY... ONE BECAUSE HE WANTED THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT... THE OTHER BECAUSE HE WANTED TO SERVE HIS COUNTRY ON THE SEA!

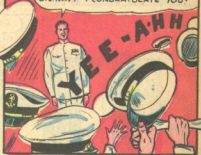
THEY HAD NOTHING IN COMMON--OR SO IT SEEMED! BUT THERE CAME A DAY WHEN, ALONE IN A CRIPPLED SPEED-BOAT, THEY FACED THE POWER OF THE JAPANESE NAVY AND FOUND THEY HAD A COMMON BOND--IN DEATH!

SO BEGINS THE HEROIC SAGA OF THE PT BOATS, AND THE MEN WHO PLAY TAG WITH DEATH IN THE FASTEST SHIPS THAT ROAM THE SEA!

A NEW SERIES OF ACTION-FILLED STORIES CRAMMED WITH SPINE-CHILLING EPISODES, AND CHARACTERS YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

ANNAPOLIS... TRAINING GROUND FOR THE BRAVEST MEN!

YOU ARE NOW ENSIGNS IN THE U.S. NAVY--I CONGRATULATE YOU!



NEWLY COMMISSIONED ENSIGN
PAUL HARVEY, U.S.N., HAS HIS
MIND ELSEWHERE.....

CONGRATULATIONS,
PAUL!

THANKS!

I WONDER WHERE
DOROTHY IS. I DIDN'T
SEE HER DURING THE
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES!

I SAW HER GO
OFF WITH
PERRY TOBIAS!
THEY'RE PROBABLY.....

NEVER MIND!
I'LL FIND THEM!



A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE
PATH....

LISTEN TO THAT HARRY JAMES
GIVE OUT! HE'S GOT SUGAR ON
HIS LIPS, SURE ENOUGH!

YOU'LL BE GOING AWAY
SOON, PERRY! IT MAY
BE A LONG TIME BEFORE
I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!



MISS ME, HONEY?



PAUL!

GET UP AND
FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

NO REASON TO GET
EXCITED! I KNOW DOROTHY'S
YOUR GIRL! I WAS JUST.....



MAYBE THIS
WILL MAKE YOU
FIGHT!



ALL RIGHT, MISTER
YOU ASKED FOR IT!



NOW YOU'RE
GETTING IT!



WHOA-A-A!

YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET THOSE
NICE UNIFORMS
ALL DIRTY!!

LET GO
OF ME!



WE CAN'T SETTLE IT HERE!
BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN! AND
I'LL TAKE UP WHERE I LEFT
OFF!

SUITS ME



LATER...

YOU'VE CHOSEN
A DIFFICULT
ASSIGNMENT,
ENSIGN HARVEY!
FIGHTING WITH
THE PT BOATS
IS A TOUGH,
DANGEROUS
JOB!

I WANT TO
SERVE MY
COUNTRY, AND
I THINK I CAN
DO IT BEST ON
THE PT BOAT,
SIR!



ANOTHER NEWLY
COMMISSIONED ENSIGN
RECEIVES THE SAME
ASSIGNMENT....

I RATHER THOUGHT
YOU'D CHOOSE THE PT
BOAT, ENSIGN TOBIAS!

NONE OF THOSE
SLOW GOING OCEAN
TUBS FOR ME, SIR!
I WANT ACTION!



AND SO, SOMETIME LATER...SOMEWHERE
IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...A PT BOAT
SQUADRON COMMANDER WELCOMES A
NEW RECRUIT—

GLAD TO HAVE YOU
WITH US, HARVEY!



YOU'LL SHARE LIVING
QUARTERS WITH ANOTHER
RECRUIT! I HOPE YOU'LL
BOTH GET ALONG!



THE TWO ROOM-MATES MEET.

PERRY TOBIAS!

LISTEN TO
THIS SWEET
JIVE! IT'S.....SO WE DID MEET UP
AGAIN! STILL WANT
TO TAKE UP WHERE
WE LEFT OFF?WE'VE GOT A BIGGER
WAR TO FIGHT NOW!
OUR PRIVATE FEUD
CAN WAIT!WHY DID A GUY
LIKE YOU JOIN UP
WITH A FAST-MOVING
OUTFIT LIKE THIS?ADVENTUROUS, THRILLING
DAYS FOLLOW AS THE NEW
RECRUITS LEARN THE
UNPREDICTABLE WAYS OF
THE ZOOMING SPEEDBOATS—YOU WON'T LAST HERE!
THIS IS FOR GUYS WHO
LIKE EXCITEMENT! I'M
BETTING YOU'LL HOLLER
FOR A TRANSFER INSIDE
A MONTH!

ONE DAY THEY RECEIVE THEIR ORDERS....

THE JAPS ARE USING THE HARBOR
OF TOMBAJI TO RAID OUR CONVOYS
TO AUSTRALIA! OUR JOB IS TO BLOCK
THE HARBOR MOUTH AND BOTTLE UP
THE JAP RAIDING FORCE!WE'LL NEED ONE BOAT TO ENTER
THE HARBOR AND SINK A JAP
DESTROYER AT THIS POINT! IT'S A
DANGEROUS JOB!THAT'S MY
JOB, SIR!

...AND MINE!

“HMM... MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GO ALONG PAUL, JUST TO KEEP AN EYE ON ENSIGN TOBIAS!”



LATER, ON A SMALL ISLAND COVE....

“THIS IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY! WE'RE GOING TO DRAW OFF THE MAIN JAP TASK FORCE! THAT WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SLIP INTO THE HARBOR!”



STILL LATER....

“YOU IDIOT! TURN DOWN THAT RADIO! YOU WANT THE WHOLE JAP FLEET TO HEAR US?”

“I WONDER IF THE JAPS WOULD APPRECIATE BENNY GOODMAN?”



ABOARD A JAPANESE DESTROYER, A FEW MOMENTS LATER—

“HEAR SOUND OF MOTOR! MUST BE BOAT NEARBY!”



POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS CUT A BRIGHT SWATH ACROSS THE DARK WATER...



“THEY'VE SEEN US!!”



THE DESTROYER'S GUNS LAY DOWN A HEAVY BARRAGE THROUGH WHICH THE SPEEDING PT BOAT HURTLES LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET—

“LET 'EM HAVE THE TORPEDO!”

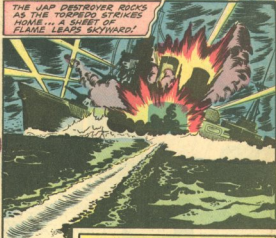


THE DEADLY TORPEDO SPEEDS
TOWARD ITS MARK...



BOY! AM I
IN THE
GROOVE!

THE JAP DESTROYER ROCKS
AS THE TORPEDO STRIKES
HOME... A SHEET OF
FLAME LEAPS SKYWARD!



THAT'S HER FINISH!
THAT'LL TEACH HER
TO PICK A FIGHT
WITH PERRY TOBIAS!
I'M COOKIN' WITH
GAS!

BETTER SIMMER
DOWN! WE'VE
STILL GOT A JOB
TO DO!



IN THE RADIO ROOM OF THE SINKING
JAP DESTROYER, AN OPERATOR TAPS
OUT A LAST MESSAGE...



AMERICAN DEVILS!
THEY WILL NEVER
REACH TOMBAJI!

AMERICAN DEVIL
BOAT COME!

And
AT THE
FORTRESS
GUARDING
THE
HARBOR...

HAH!.. WE WILL BE
READY FOR THEM!
SEND OUT MESSAGE
TO BATTLESHIPS!
HAVE THEM FIX
GUNS ON ENTRANCE
TO HARBOR!







THE WITHERING HAIL OF FIRE CUTS
DOWN THE LAST OF THE P.T.
BOAT'S CREW...



PAST THE HULK OF THE SINKING DESTROYER, THE PT BOAT SWINGS IN A WIDE ARC FOR HOME...



HOLD ON, PERRY! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE HOSPITAL!



DOCTOR, HE'S GOT TO BE ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!!

I'LL DO MY BEST!



THE DOC SAYS YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, PERRY!

SURE... THIS IS WHY THE BULLET DIDN'T FINISH ME OFF!



I WAS CARRYING THIS PICTURE NEXT TO MY HEART! THE BULLET DEFLECTED OFF THE WOOD FRAME!

WHY... WHY THATS A PICTURE OF----



TELL ME THE TRUTH, DOCTOR, IS HE???

HE'S GOING TO LIVE!! A VERY LUCKY ACCIDENT PREVENTED THE BULLET FROM REACHING HIS HEART!!



AN AGONIZING NIGHT PASSES... A NIGHT OF MENTAL TORTURE FOR PAUL HARVEY AS HE WAITS FOR NEWS OF HIS FRIEND...

YOU TWO-TIMING CASANOVA! WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE OUT OF HERE!!

I'M A SICK MAN! YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!



DOROTHY!



ONE FOR ALL...AND ALL FOR ONE...THATS THE SLOGAN OF THE FIGHTING MEN WHO RIDE THE PT. BOATS! THEY'LL FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES... BUT THEY'LL FIGHT AS ONE MAN AGAINST THE ENEMY!! FOLLOW THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF PERRY AND PAUL IN NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING PT. BOAT STORY.....

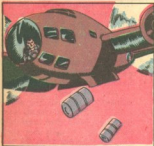


THE ATLANTIC PATROL



TAKING OFF FROM A FOGGY FIELD DON MASON AND HIS CREW HEAD OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC ON A LONELY ANTI-SUBMARINE PATROL IN THEIR TWIN-ENGINE LAND PLANE. THEY'RE ORDERED TO PICK UP AN AMERICAN CONVOY.

THE FOUR MAN TEAM CLICKS INTO ACTION... SECOND PILOT BALDWIN OPENS THE BOMB BAY... MECHANIC ZINK SWINGS HIS CAMERA TO GET PICTURES....



BACK ON LAND THE SINKING IS CONFIRMED BY THE PHOTOS AND MASON REPORTS TO ADMIRAL ROYAL E. INGERSOLL, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ATLANTIC FLEET.

CONGRATULATIONS, MASON - I'M PROMOTING YOU!



AFTER A FRUITLESS SEARCH MASON TURNS BACK... SUDDENLY HE GLIMPSES A PERISCOPE!



THE SUB IS STRADDLED WITH DEPTH CHARGES... THE CONNING TOWER RISES AND THEN SINKS.



WE GOT IT / WE GOT IT!

RIGHTO, MELLINGER! RADIO THIS MESSAGE TO HQ... "SIGHTED SUB SANK SAME!"



RECENTLY WHILE 300 MILES AT SEA, PILOT MASON, WITH AL JURCE AS SECOND PILOT, SIGHTS ANOTHER SUBMARINE. THE CREW CLIKTS AGAIN AND THE U-BOAT IS SUNK.

WHAT MESSAGE SHALL I SEND BACK THIS TIME, MASON!

"SIGHTED SUB SANK SAME!"



THE LAMB IS A LION

DRAJA watched the pass with intent, eagle eyes. It was that way the enemy would come, thousands of the enemy. They would come and shoot his parents, his sisters and brothers and all his fine friends. In mere hours those demon Nazi hordes would swarm into the town of Pozharevac and destroy it, fire it, blow it to bits.

Draja watched with fast-beating heart and a growing fear. His beloved Yugoslavia! He'd willingly die for it, as so many had already died. Their deaths had proved futile; still the enemy came, by plane and over the mountain passes, hurling death everywhere.

Was there nothing poor Draja could do to stem the tide of destruction? Why must he stay up here, caring for the sheep, when the men of Yugoslavia were dying for his country? For him?

Draja sighed. Back of him, the hills rolled upward, far upward to a fringe of needle-pointed pines which reached into the sky like the talons of vultures. The snow lay thick and white over all the land, and the piercing wind cut through Draja's heavy leather jacket. At this high altitude it was always cold, and snow covered the mountains the year round. It wasn't good grazing land, but then the military authorities had ordered all flocks to the high places, so that the bombs and strafing of the enemy would not injure them. Cattle and sheep were badly needed by Yugoslavia's fighting men.

It began to get dark at four o'clock. This was the time when Dusan, Draja's younger brother, would come to relieve him of watching the flocks. Dusan was a fine boy, thought Draja. What if something happened to Dusan?

Draja's terror was not only for the enemy. There were other enemies in the cold mountains: wolves. These great gray creatures accounted for many sheep, and sometimes the herdsman

would be found with his throat torn out. Draja hated to think of Dusan being found thus.

After a while, Dusan appeared. In the growing shadows he looked very small. Draja shuddered with apprehension. Somehow, tonight, he felt a definite fear . . .

"How is it, Dusan?" asked Draja.

Dusan held out a tin bucket from which steam escaped into the sharp air.

"Things are well, Draja. Here, drink some tea."

Draja drank a few mouthfuls and replaced the lid. "It is good, brother. Here is my gun and heavy mittens. Watch carefully and stay in the hut tonight—"

"But the pass, Draja! One cannot see the pass from the hut."

"I know. But it is not necessary to watch the pass at night; the enemy would not come at night through that dark pass."

Dusan promised to keep to the hut, but he knew that his elder brother watched that pass on the nights he tended the flocks. If Draja could do it, then so could Dusan!

The brothers parted. It would be Peter's watch at midnight.

The old house where Draja and his brothers and sisters had been born stood a half mile from the village of Pozharevac. It was surrounded with apple and plum trees and had a fine roof of thatch. Its walls were part stone and part sod, very thick to keep out the biting cold. It was a very substantial house.

At midnight, Peter left to relieve Dusan and Draja rolled over in bed, feeling warm and comfortable. He was soon fast asleep again.

It was some time before dawn that Draja awoke with a start. Terrific detonations shook his bed, the very house. Some of the explosions were distant; others were closer. He leaped out of bed, calling the household. Soon everybody was up, shivering,

while Draja's father built a fire in the great fireplace.

"They are bombing the village," said the father quietly. "It was bound to come. They have flown over the mountains in those great steel birds and dropped bombs on Pozharevac. The swine!"

It was true. The morning light revealed a terrible sight. Nearly every building in the town was a shattered ruin. Bodies lay strewn everywhere, and others were buried under tons of debris. Fires had started in several quarters and the small fire force was trying to put them out.

The Nazi bombers had done their bloody work well. Later, the villagers learned that the planes had been shot down by General Mikhailovitch's soldiers.

At this moment, the general himself stood in a mountain dug-out and listened to a message coming in over his high-powered radio. It was to the effect that two divisions of Nazi soldiers were on their way to mop up where the bombers had left off.

"Two divisions, gentlemen!" snapped the general. The officers with him shook their heads wearily. How could they cope with that number? If only they could get reinforcements from the east. Yes, they must get General Simolenk's army here at once. It was a long march. But somehow they must hold back the approaching enemy until General Simolenk's men could get here. But how?

Two divisions. Forty thousand Nazis. Against fifteen thousand Yugoslavs!

The Yugoslavs were well armed. Oh, yes, the Allied Nations were seeing to that, in as much as Mikhailovitch's men were putting up the greatest guerilla warfare ever heard of. But force of numbers would snow them under eventually . . .

The general's radio snapped and crackled as his operator frantically sent messages to Simolenk. It would take five days for them

to get here. Five days. And how close were the Nazis?

This information was soon forthcoming, via Mikhailovitch's wonderful "underground" system. The Nazis would be rolling through the pass in three days! Could fifteen thousand soldiers hold off forty thousand for two days? It sounded like the impossible. It was impossible!

"Yet that is exactly what we must do, men," said General Mikhailovitch quietly. "We may all die in the attempt, but it may save Yugoslavia."

Cheers greeted the general's words. These men loved their great general and would willingly die for him and their country.

Vital information has a way of leaking out quite often. And so Draja learned about the approaching Nazi army. He felt stunned. This would be the end of Yugoslavia. He knew that General Simolenk's army was far to the east, and that General Mikhailovitch and his small number of soldiers could not hope to fight off those thousands.

In three days the enemy would be marching up through that pass. He lay on a flat rock, from which the snow had been wiped clean by the sharp winds, and watched the pass. It wound for miles to the west, a deep cut whose walls towered hundreds of feet high. Directly below him the pass narrowed to less than a hundred yards. Soon, General Mikhailovitch's soldiers would be marching to head off the enemy. . . .

It was again nearing four o'clock, the hour when Dusan would be coming to relieve him. But tonight Draja intended to keep watch here at the edge of the pass. He would send Dusan home, or maybe let the lad stay in the hut and watch over the flocks and keep a wary eye out for roving wolves.

Soon Draja explained Dusan his plan. The youth didn't like the idea of having his brother remain longer out in the intense night cold. But then Draja was older, and Dusan must obey.

At seven o'clock the darkness

fire going in the hearth. The hut was fairly warm, and he kept a pot of tea bubbling on the hot stones. At intervals he would carry the pot out and give Draja a cup of steaming tea.

It was almost dawn, and Draja was very sleepy. Peter had been unable to relieve on flock duty tonight because of a bad cold; but just before the first light of morning came, Ilia, one of Draja's sisters, came to tell her brothers that General Mikhailovitch and his soldiers were marching toward the pass to meet the Germans. Before noon, a battle would take place down there in the deep pass.

At seven o'clock it was nearly light. Already in the far distance, Draja heard the approach of the Nazi army. Soon Mikhailovitch and his brave men would march into the pass to their doom. What was Draja to do? Then suddenly a bright idea came to him. He rushed to the hut and shook Dusan, who was dozing:

"Quick, Dusan, we must get the flocks to the higher ridges. I have a plan to stop the enemy. Come!"

In less than a half hour the two boys had over two thousand sheep running for the ridge a mile above. Draja feared only one thing: that it would start before he meant it to—this plan of his. But nothing happened, and so he and Dusan waited until

the noise of the Nazi divisions was close. Then they began shouting and flapping their arms. The sheep, frightened, started a headlong race downhill, toward the lip of the pass. And then it seemed the whole mountain began moving. It shook and rumbled and slid. A mile-wide area of mountain—ice and snow and great rocks—was sliding toward the pass.

Well, in the chronicles of General Mikhailovitch's records the whole story is written: how a small boy and his brother started an avalanche that not only blocked the pass, effectually halting the Nazis, but how that enormous slide trapped several hundred Germans and destroyed many pieces of equipment. Terrific explosions shook the pass for hours after the slide buried those soldiers and tanks.

The Germans were in retreat by the time General Simolenk's men arrived and took up positions along both sides of the pass, where their snipers did terrible work on the enemy.

It was a complete rout, thanks to the brains of Draja. Oh, yes, two thousand sheep were hurled to their doom, but their bodies were salvaged, and much mutton was doled out to the Yugoslav army.

Draja is now a corporal in General Mikhailovitch's own regiment. He is very happy.



KID ETERNITY
and his
COMIC COMPANION
MR. KEEPER
WILL THRILL and STARTLE YOU
in the terrific new
HIT COMICS
NOW ON SALE AT
YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND

JOHNNY DOUGHBOY



★ ★ ★ ★ ★
True
Stories
Of Daring
War Adventures

Secret War News

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
Reported Exclusively
for this Magazine
by our Ace
Correspondent

This is an actual story based upon inside facts gathered from U.S.N. Information Bureaus

WAKE ISLAND STILL HOLDS

Those were the headlines for 15 days as the nation cheered one of the most heroic defenses ever put up by an American force. The 443 Marines on Wake Island started with only 12 fighter planes and 12 anti-aircraft guns. They had no cannon over 5 inches, no bombers, and no support from the sea. The Japs sent over 14 air raids using 300 bombers per raid, and dropped more than a ton of explosives for every U. S. soldier.

This is the epic of the sons of men who fought in the Argonne, Belleau Wood, Chateau Thierry. . . . Descendants of the men who died fighting at the Alamo and in Custer's last stand. . . . Sons of a Nation which has never lost a war. . . .

Wake Island will be avenged!



ON WAKE ISLAND, EARLY IN THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 8, (DEC. 7 AT PEARL HARBOR) MAJOR DEVEREUX RECEIVES A RADIO MESSAGE...

THIS IS IT, BOYS / PEARL HARBOR'S JUST BEEN ATTACKED / BUGLER, SOUND GENERAL QUARTERS /



MAJOR PUTNAM REPORTING, SIR / WE HAVE NO RADIO DETECTORS OR SCOUT PLANES TO WATCH FOR AN ATTACK!

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO SEND UP OUR FIGHTER PLANES IN FOUR PLANE RELAYS!



OVERHEAD TWENTY-FOUR TWIN ENGED JAPANESE BOMBERS THUNDER TOWARD WAKE ISLAND.



HERE THEY COME!



CONCENTRATE ON THE AIR FORCE... DESTROY THE PLANES ON THE GROUND.. **BANZAI!**



THE GLISTENING BOMBS STREAK DOWN TO THEIR TARGET...



THE JAP'S BOMBING IS DEADLY ACCURATE...OF THE EIGHT PLANES ON THE GROUND SEVEN ARE DESTROYED AND THE EIGHTH DAMAGED!



THEY GOT 'EM ALL! WE'VE ONLY GOT FOUR LEFT!

WITH ONLY FOUR PLANES LEFT, THE HARD-FIGHTING MARINES TACKLE THE JAP BOMBERS WHICH COME OVER IN WAVES OF TWENTY-SEVEN AT A TIME!



ON THE GROUND, LIEUTENANT KINNEY AND SERGEANT HAMILTON WORK WONDERS IN REPAIRS



WE'LL HAVE TO SWITCH ENGINES AND TRADE PARTS ON THIS ONE!

THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS ALSO GO INTO ACTION...



YOU GOT HIM.. RIGHT IN THE GUTS!

...AND A JAPANESE SEAPLANE GOES INTO ITS DEATH DIVE



MEANWHILE, LIEUTENANT KUEWER, ON PATROL 10 MILES SOUTH OF WAKE, SIGHTS A JAP SUBMARINE... HE STRAPS HER DECKS WITH MACHINE GUN FIRE, THEN BLOWS HER UP WITH TWO BOMB HITS!



SO LONG, YOU SONS OF NIPPON... SEE YOU IN DAVEY JONES' LOCKER!



ALTHOUGH THE JAP BOMBERS HAVE DESTROYED THE HOSPITAL, LIEUTENANT KAHN, A NAVAL DOCTOR, IMPROVISES AN OPERATING ROOM UNDERGROUND...



THAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE...GO BACK'N SLAUGHTER 'EM!

YOU SAID IT, SAWBONES! THANKS!



AFTER THEIR BOMBERS WEAKEN THE ISLAND'S DEFENSES, THE JAP FLEET CONFRONTS MAJOR DEVEREUX AT DAWN ON DEC. 11.

FIVE FIVE DOUBLE OH...FIVE OH DOUBLE OH...FOUR SEVEN DOUBLE OH...FIRE!

THEY'RE AT SIX OH DOUBLE OH RANGE!

6,000 YARDS. LET 'EM GET CLOSER!



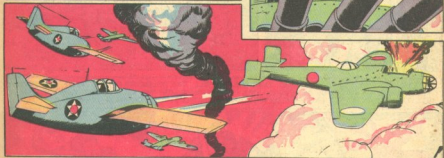
AT CLOSE RANGE, THE MARINES PUT HOLE AFTER HOLE INTO TWO DESTROYERS AND SINK THEM...THEN A GUN BOAT GOES DOWN...FROM THE AIR, MAJOR ELROD AND CAPTAIN THARIN SINK A JAP CRUISER WITH EIGHT 100 POUND BOMBS SLUNG BENEATH THEIR FIGHTERS...THE JAPS RETREAT!



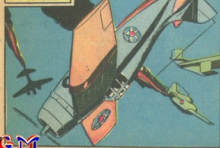
THE JAPS WITHDRAW OUT OF RANGE OF WAKE ISLAND'S SHARPSHOOTING DEFENDERS /



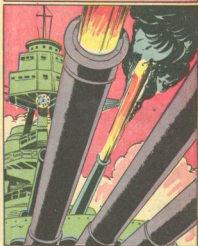
FOR THE NEXT TWELVE DAYS, SQUADRONS OF ENEMY BOMBERS BLAST THE MARINES. ON DECEMBER 22, THE JAPS SEND OVER THEIR BIGGEST RAID - 60 BOMBERS. ONLY 2 MARINE PLANE ARE LEFT, BUT THEY GO UP!



CAPTAIN FREULER AND LIEUTENANT DAVIDSON, ARE THE TWO WHO FIGHT AGAINST SIXTY /... THEY FIGHT VALIANTLY UNTIL THEY ARE SHOT DOWN... DAVIDSON IS KILLED AND FREULER WOUNDED... THE MARINES HAVE NO MORE PLANES!



THE BIG GUNS OF THE JAP WARSHIPS, HURL A STEADY STREAM OF SHELLS AT THE AMERICAN DEFENSES.



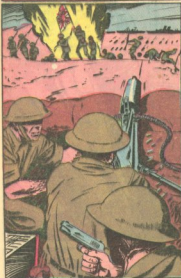
THAT DAY, MAJOR DEVEREUX RECEIVES A DISHEARTENING MESSAGE... "THERE ARE NO FRIENDLY SHIPS NEAR WAKE!"...

WELL, BOYS, YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS!

AW, SO WHAT! WE DON'T WANT TO LIVE FOREVER! LET THE JAPS COME!



THE BATTERED MARINES DON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT... IN A LANDING OPERATION THE JAPS ADVANCE INTO THE FACE OF WITHERING MACHINE GUN FIRE...



EVERY LEATHERNECK IS A SHARPSHOOTER AND THEIR GARAND'S MOW DOWN THE ONCOMING INVADERS...



THE LITTLE YELLOW MEN ARE NOT AFRAID TO DIE...THEY RUSH FORWARD IN A SAVAGE FRENZIED CHARGE...



...AND IN A FINAL BLOODY ASSAULT THAT ENDS IT ALL, THE SOLDIERS OF THE JAPANESE EMPIRE, OVERPOWER THE HANDFUL OF YANKS...YES - THE MARINES LOST THE ISLAND BUT THE BEACHES TELL THE STORY OF THE LAST FEW ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION - AND OF MEN WHO NEVER QUIT...



SAILOR DANNY



BY
ART
GATTS

SAILOR DANNY AND DAVEY JONES HAVE BEEN BITTER RIVALS EVER SINCE THE DAY THEY REACHED FOR THE SAME PEN TO SIGN THEIR ENLISTMENT PAPERS!

AS OUR STORY BEGINS, THEIR SHIP RIDES AT ANCHOR IN A TINY ISLAND HARBOR SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...



I DEMAND THE SURRENDER OF YOUR WHOLE FLEET! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP!

OH, YEAH?



THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOU AND YOUR TOY SHIPS!

WHY, YOU @*%?? NAVY YARD SAILOR, I'LL



YOU'LL WHAT?

CHEESE IT!—THE OLD MAN'S COMING!



HUMPH! —I'LL MEET YOU IN TH' COVE ON TH' OTHER SIDE OF TH' ISLAND —IN ONE HOUR —AN' YOU BE THERE!

I'LL BE THERE —BUT I WON'T TAKE ANY ORDERS FROM YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE!



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! YOU GO TO MY CABIN! I'VE SOME THINGS FOR YOU TO DO!

AYE, AYE SIR!

ONE HOUR LATER...

DANNY! - JONES SAYS YOU'RE YELLOW IF YOU DON'T MEET HIM!

OH, HE DID, DID HE? WELL, THAT SETTLES IT! - LEAVE OR NO LEAVE, I'M GOING ASHORE - AN' YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME, CHUNKY!



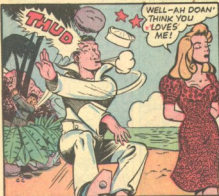
WHILE ON THE BEACH...

YA MEAN YOU'RE GONNA BREAK OUR DATE - AFTER AH'VE BEEN WAITIN' TWO HOURS?

I'VE GOT TO, CARRIE! I GOTTA HAVE A CONFERENCE WITH THE CAP'N!



YOU SEE ONLY HIM AN' ME KNOWS ABOUT THE PLANS OF THE FLEET!



WELL-AH DOAN' THINK YOU LOVES ME!

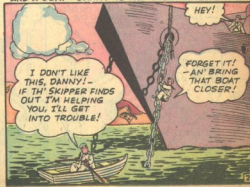


AN' IF YOU BREAK THIS DATE - AH'LL KNOW YOU DON'T LOVE ME! SO YOU DECIDE FOR YOURSELF!



WHAT DO HUH! SO THIS IS YOUR ANSWER! ---VERY FUNNY!

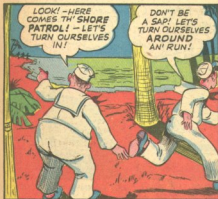
MEANWHILE... WITH THE AID OF THE ANCHOR-CHAIN AND A DORY - DANNY IS ABANDONING SHIP!...

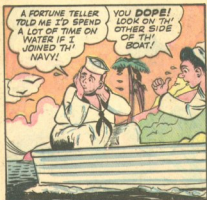


HEY!

FORGET IT! - AN' BRING THAT BOAT CLOSER!

I DON'T LIKE THIS, DANNY! - IF TH' SKIPPER FINDS OUT I'M HELPING YOU, I'LL GET INTO TROUBLE!





AS DANNY GOES
BLOW AGAIN!...

HE'LL HAVE TO
START INTO TH'
TIDE -- THEN HE'LL
GET A BIG
SURPRISE!

WHAT
IN GUN!!
ARE YOU
DOING?

THIS PERISCOPE
WORKS BOTH WAYS!
AN' I CAN SEE A
JAP FROM TH'
MOTOR ---BOOPS!
HE'S GOT IT FIXED!

SUDDENLY...

DANNY! -- IT'S
MOVING! -- AN'
WE'RE MADE
FAST TO IT

YES!
AN' HE'S
FOLLOWING
MY PLAN
PERFECTLY!

6. 5. 4 -- TH' RUDDER
IS JAMMED! WE'RE
HEADED RIGHT FOR THE
BEACH! I--I--CAN'T
TURN HER!

G-GOSH! -- HE'S
RUN AGROUND!

RIGHT! -- LET'S
GET ABOARD
QUICK!

SH-H-H---
HERE COMES
ONE OF THE
BOYS!

QUICK, CHUNKY!
--DRAS HIM
OUT OF THERE!

RIGHT!

OOOF!

HE WAS
A LULU!

WAIT!
HERE
COMES
ANOTHER
ONE!

NO! -- GET
HIM OUT, TOO!
I HEAR
ANOTHER!

IS HE
THE
LAST!

AS THE THIRD MAN APPEARS...



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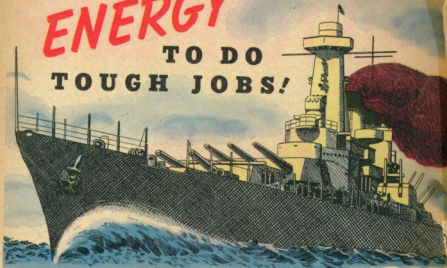
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